

**Great Are You Lord**

You give life You are love  
You bring light to the darkness  
You give hope You restore  
Ev'ry heart that is broken  
And great are You Lord

**It's Your breath in our lungs  
So we pour out our praise  
We pour out our praise  
It's Your breath in our lungs  
So we pour out our praise to You only**

***And all the earth will shout Your praise  
Our hearts will cry these bones will sing  
Great are You Lord***

David Leonard | Jason Ingram | Leslie Jordan  
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**Everlasting**

**From everlasting to everlasting  
You are God  
From everlasting to everlasting  
You are God**

In holiness You stand secure  
Through culture's shifting sands  
Unchanged by all the vanities of man  
And as the nations rise and fall  
Your sovereignty remains  
You are, You are, You are the one true God

In faithfulness Your love extends  
Through times of turbulence  
Adopting those who call upon Your name  
And every generation joins in song  
Of grateful praise  
You are, You are, You are the one true God

***Eternal (Eternal)  
Immortal (Immortal)  
Invisible (Invisible) God  
Eternal (From everlasting)  
Immortal (To everlasting)  
Invisible (You are) God  
You are God, You are God***

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**Isaiah 40**

Comfort, comfort my people,  
says your God.  
Speak tenderly to Jerusalem,  
and proclaim to her  
that her hard service has been completed,  
that her sin has been paid for,  
that she has received from the LORD's hand  
double for all her sins.  
A voice of one calling:  
"In the wilderness prepare  
the way for the LORD;  
make straight in the desert  
a highway for our God.  
Every valley shall be raised up,  
every mountain and hill made low;  
the rough ground shall become level,  
the rugged places a plain.  
And the glory of the LORD will be revealed,  
and all people will see it together.  
For the mouth of the LORD has spoken."  
A voice says, "Cry out."  
And I said, "What shall I cry?"  
"All people are like grass,  
and all their faithfulness is like the flowers of  
the field.

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The grass withers and the flowers fall,  
because the breath of the LORD blows on  
them.

Surely the people are grass.

The grass withers and the flowers fall,  
but the word of our God endures forever.”

You who bring good news to Zion,  
go up on a high mountain.

You who bring good news to Jerusalem,  
lift up your voice with a shout,  
lift it up, do not be afraid;  
say to the towns of Judah, “Here is your God!

See, the Sovereign LORD comes with power,  
and he rules with a mighty arm.

See, his reward is with him,  
and his recompense accompanies him.

He tends his flock like a shepherd:  
He gathers the lambs in his arms  
and carries them close to his heart;  
he gently leads those that have young.

Who has measured the waters in the hollow of  
his hand,  
or with the breadth of his hand marked off  
the heavens?

Who has held the dust of the earth in a basket,  
or weighed the mountains on the scales  
and the hills in a balance?

Who can fathom the Spirit of the LORD,  
or instruct the LORD as his counselor?

Whom did the LORD consult to enlighten him,  
and who taught him the right way?

Who was it that taught him knowledge,  
or showed him the path of understanding?

Surely the nations are like a drop in a bucket;  
they are regarded as dust on the scales;  
he weighs the islands as though they were  
fine dust.

Lebanon is not sufficient for altar fires,  
nor its animals enough for burnt offerings.

Before him all the nations are as nothing;  
they are regarded by him as worthless  
and less than nothing.

With whom, then, will you compare God?

To what image will you liken him?

As for an idol, a metalworker casts it,  
and a goldsmith overlays it with gold  
and fashions silver chains for it.

A person too poor to present such an offering  
selects wood that will not rot;

they look for a skilled worker  
to set up an idol that will not topple.

Do you not know? Have you not heard?

Has it not been told you from the beginning?  
Have you not understood since the earth  
was founded?

He sits enthroned above the circle of the earth,  
and its people are like grasshoppers.

He stretches out the heavens like a canopy,  
and spreads them out like a tent to live in.

He brings princes to naught  
and reduces the rulers of this world to  
nothing.

No sooner are they planted,  
no sooner are they sown,  
no sooner do they take root in the ground,  
than he blows on them and they wither,  
and a whirlwind sweeps them away like  
chaff.

“To whom will you compare me?

Or who is my equal?” says the Holy One.

Lift up your eyes and look to the heavens:

Who created all these?

He who brings out the starry host one by one  
and calls forth each of them by name.

Because of his great power and mighty  
strength,  
not one of them is missing.

Why do you complain, Jacob?  
Why do you say, Israel,  
“My way is hidden from the LORD;  
my cause is disregarded by my God”?  
Do you not know? Have you not heard?  
The LORD is the everlasting God,  
the Creator of the ends of the earth.  
He will not grow tired or weary,  
and his understanding no one can fathom.  
He gives strength to the weary  
and increases the power of the weak.  
Even youths grow tired and weary,  
and young men stumble and fall;  
but those who hope in the LORD  
will renew their strength.  
They will soar on wings like eagles;  
they will run and not grow weary,  
they will walk and not be faint.

### **The Love of God**

The love of God is greater far  
Than tongue or pen can ever tell  
It goes beyond the highest star  
And reaches to the lowest hell

The guilty pair bowed down with care  
God gave His Son to win  
His erring child He reconciled  
And pardoned from his sin

**O love of God how rich and pure  
How measureless and strong  
It shall forevermore endure  
The saints' and angels' song**

When years of time shall pass away  
And earthly thrones and kingdoms fall  
When men who here refuse to pray  
On rocks and hills and mountains call

God's love so sure shall still endure  
All measureless and strong  
Redeeming grace to Adam's race  
The saints' and angels' song  
Could we with ink the ocean fill  
And were the skies of parchment made  
Were ev'ry stalk on earth a quill  
And ev'ry man a scribe by trade  
To write the love of God above  
Would drain the ocean dry  
Nor could the scroll contain the whole  
Tho' stretched from sky to sky

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### **Lord I Need You**

Lord I come I confess  
Bowing here I find my rest  
And without You I fall apart  
You're the one that guides my heart

**Lord I need You oh I need You  
Ev'ry hour I need You  
My one defense my righteousness  
Oh God how I need You**

Where sin runs deep Your grace is more  
Where grace is found is where You are  
And where You are Lord I am free  
Holiness is Christ in me  
Where You are Lord I am free  
Holiness is Christ in me

So teach my song to rise to You  
When temptation comes my way  
And when I cannot stand I'll fall on You  
Jesus You're my hope and stay

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And when I cannot stand I'll fall on You  
Jesus You're my hope and stay

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### **The Church's One Foundation**

The Church's one foundation  
Is Jesus Christ her Lord  
She is His new creation  
By water and the Word  
From heav'n He came and sought her  
To be His holy bride  
With His own blood He bought her  
And for her life He died

Elect from every nation  
Yet one o'er all the earth  
Her charter of salvation  
One Lord one faith one birth  
One holy name she blesses  
Partakes one holy food  
And to one hope she presses  
With every grace endued

Yet she on earth hath union  
With God the Three in One  
And mystic sweet communion  
With those whose rest is won  
O happy ones and holy  
Lord give us grace that we  
Like them the meek and lowly  
On high may dwell with Thee

Samuel John Stone | Samuel Sebastian Wesley  
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